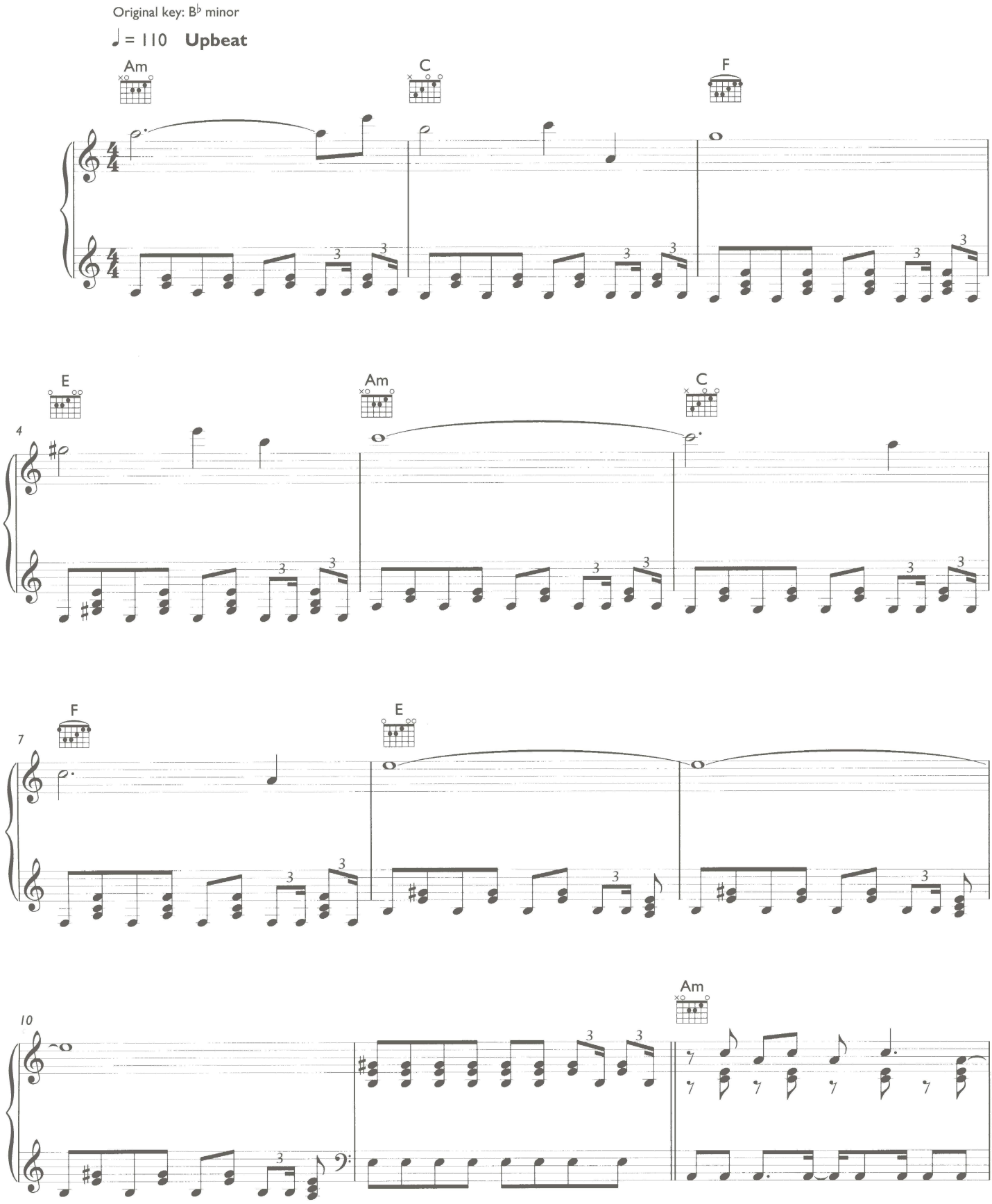
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

POISON PRINCE

Words and Music by Amy MacDonald



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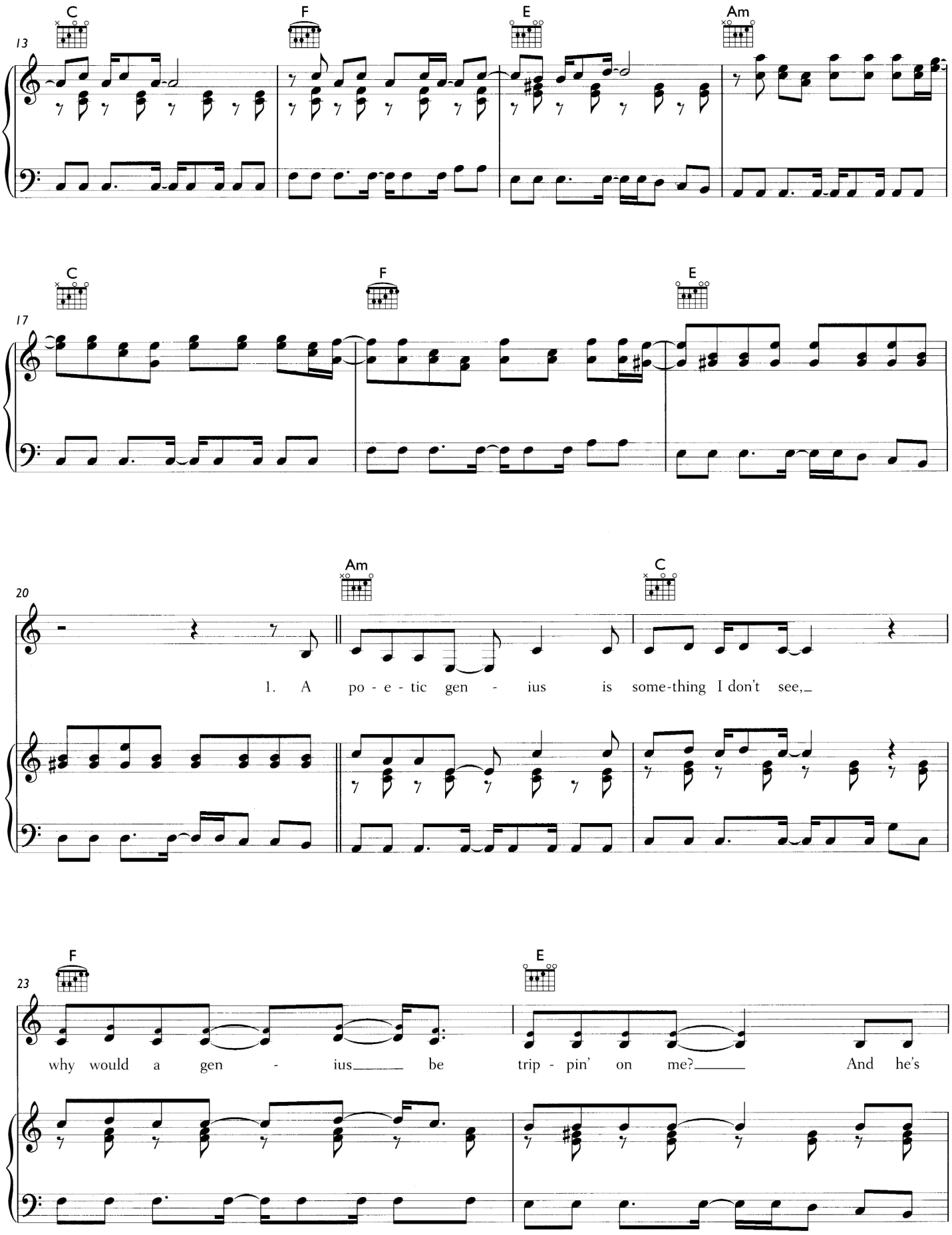
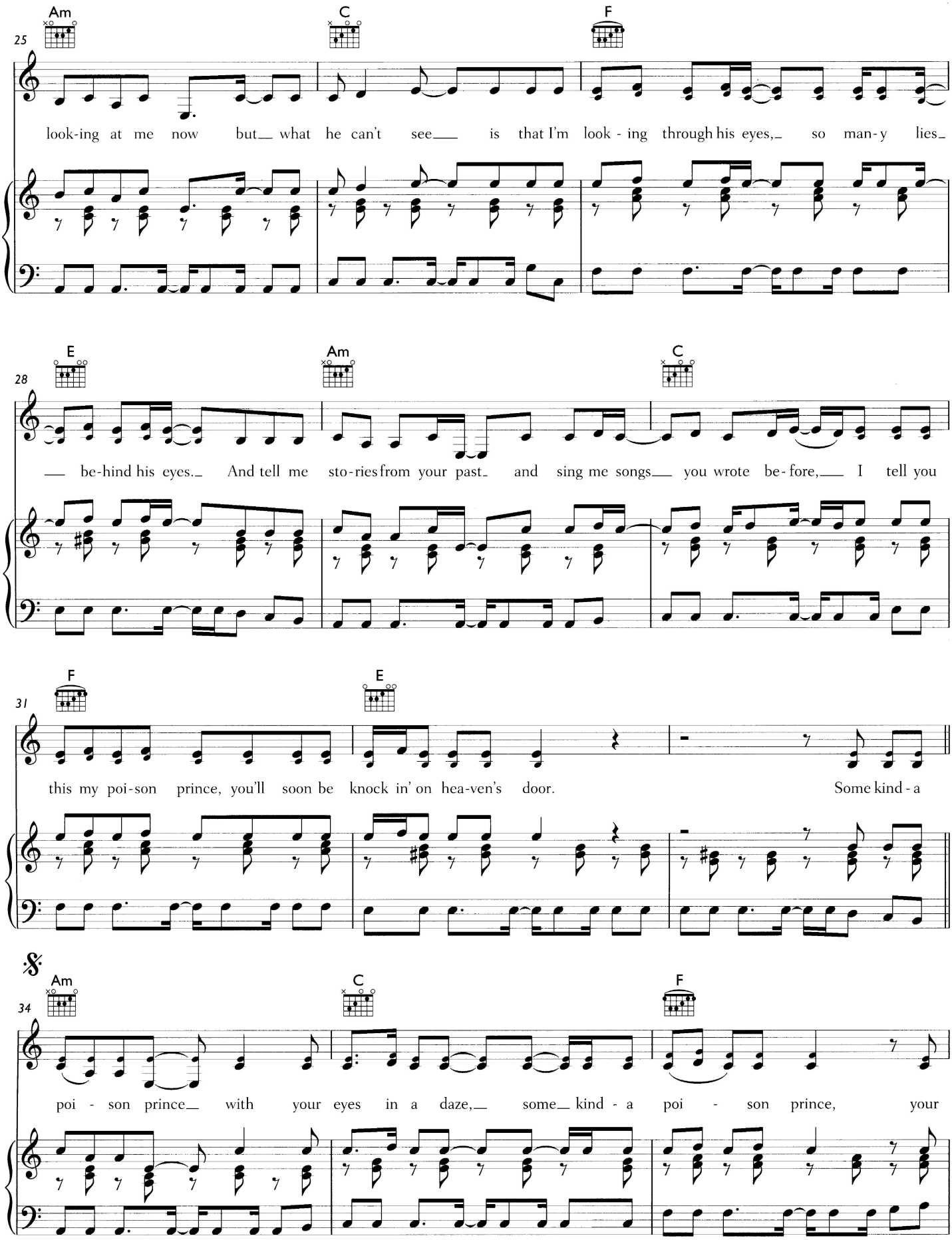
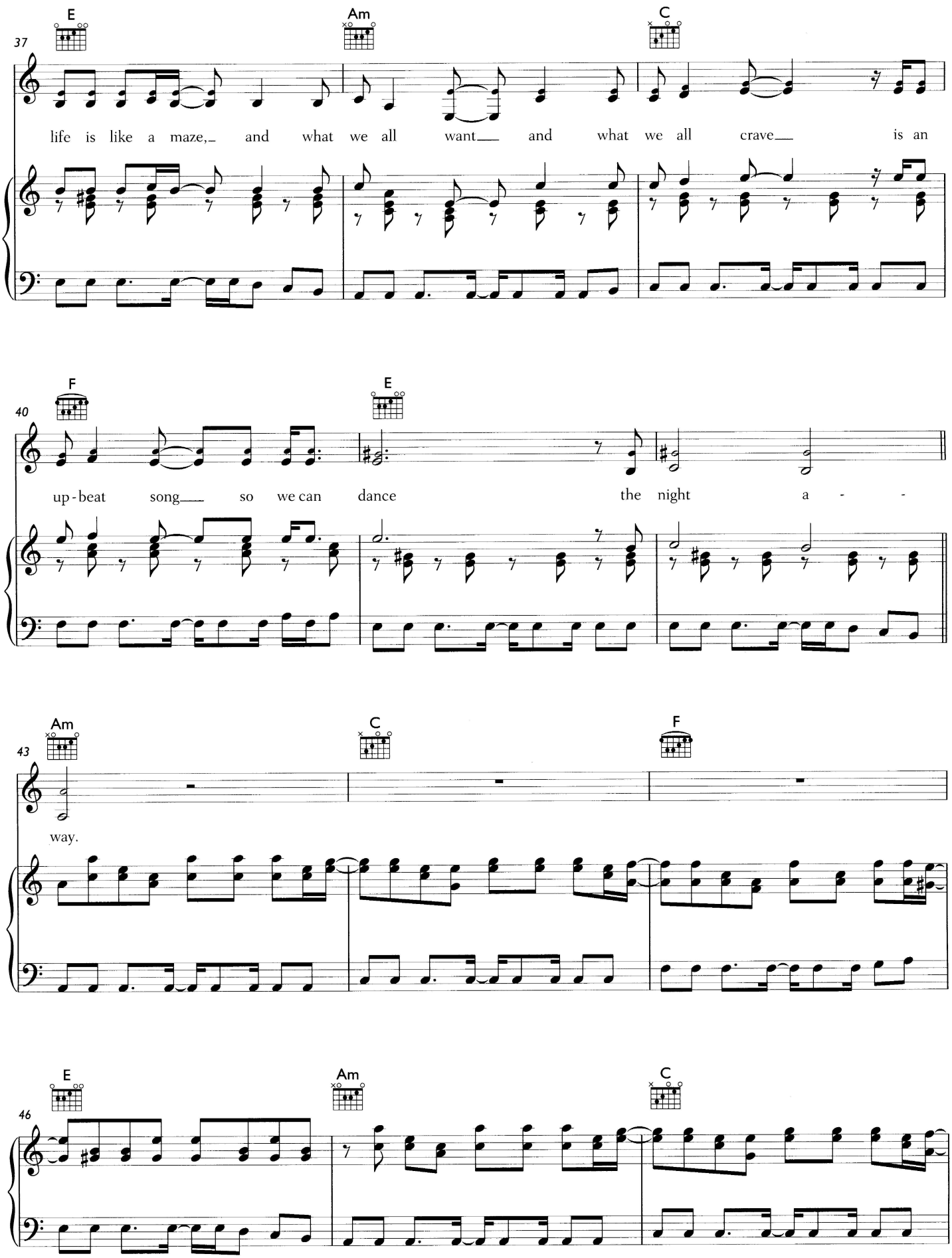
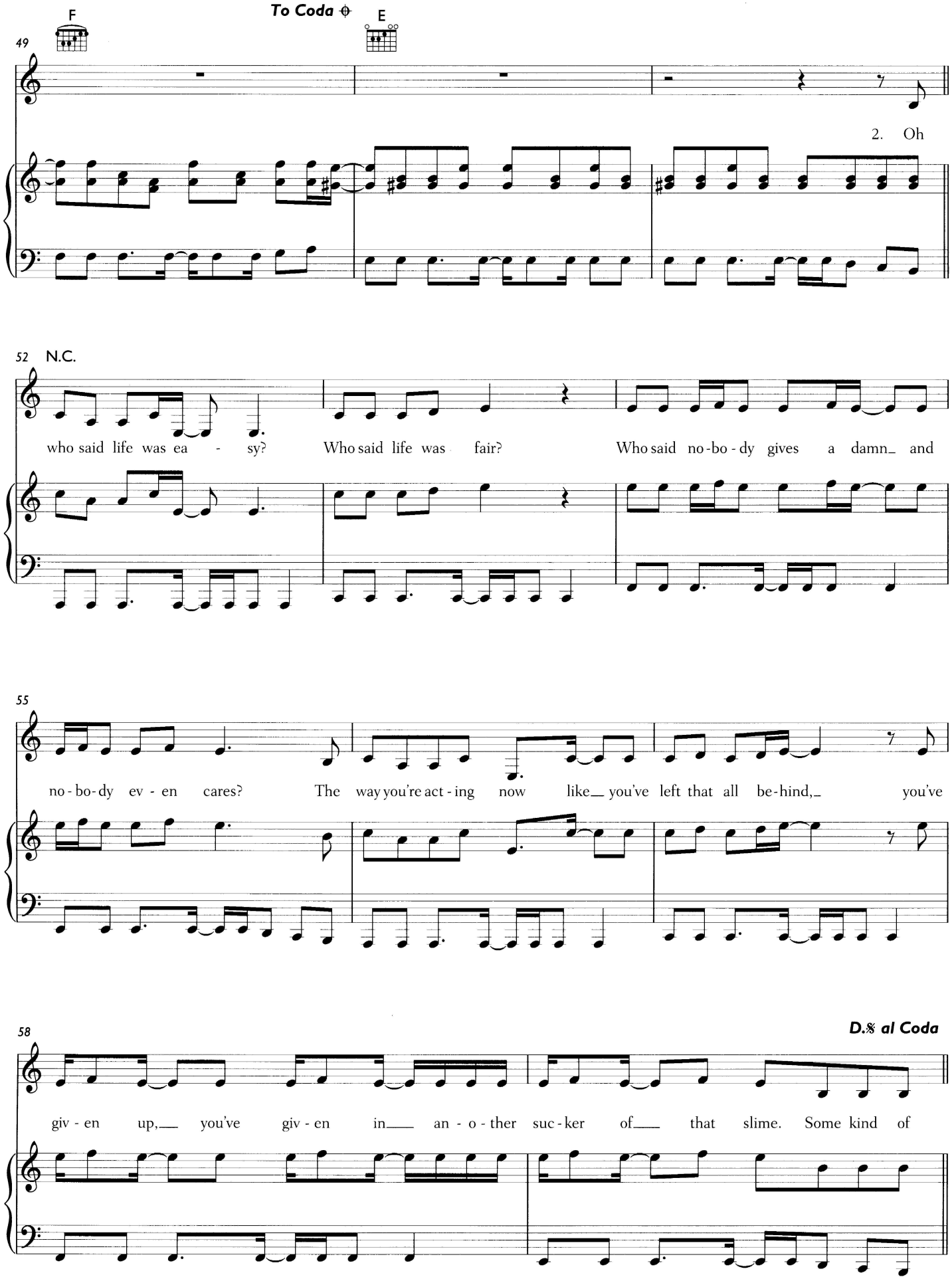
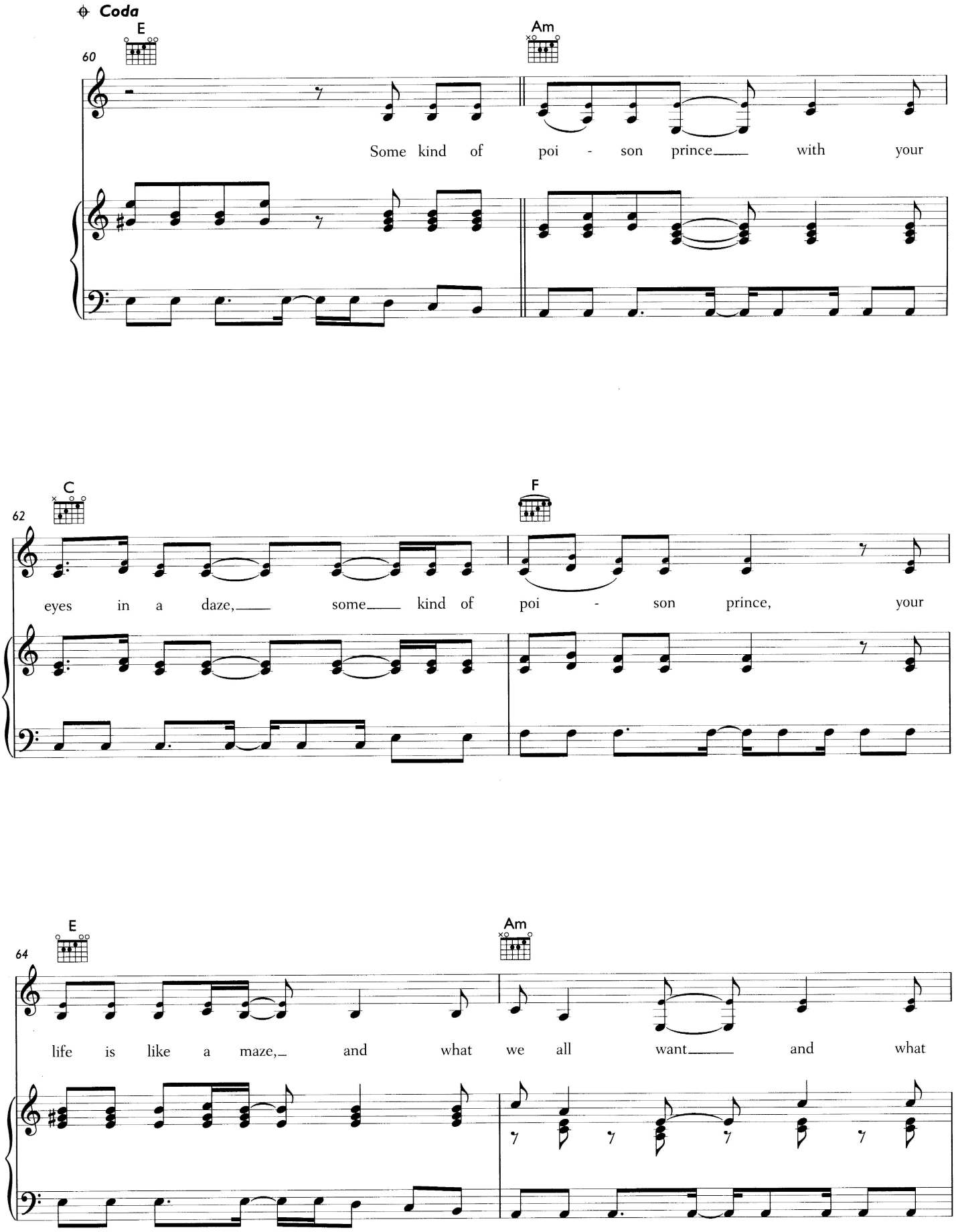
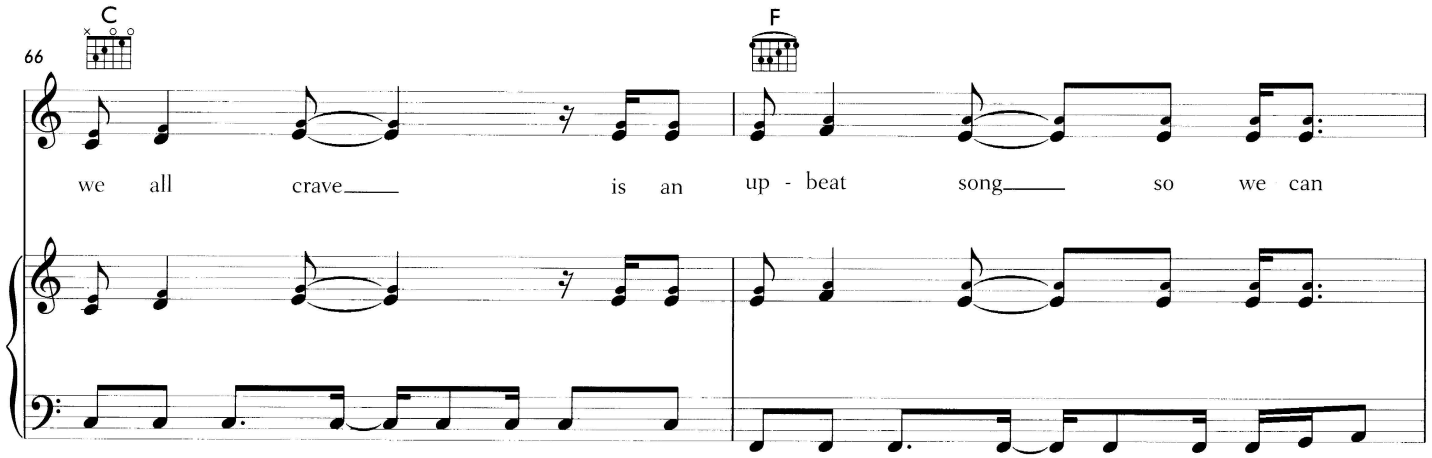

13
C
F
E
Am
17
C
F
E
20
Am
C
1. A po - e - tic gen - ius is some-thing I don't see,
23
F
E
why would a gen - ius be trip - pin' on me? And he's

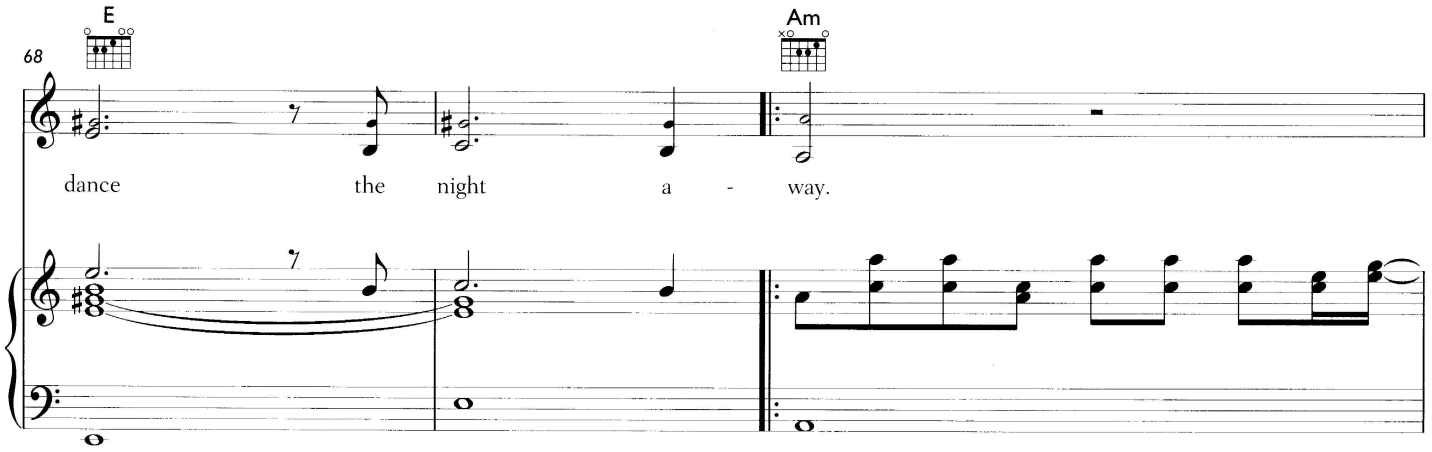

Am
C
F
25
look-ing at me now but what he can't see is that I'm look - ing through his eyes, so man-y lies
E
Am
C
28
be-hind his eyes. And tell me sto-ries from your past and sing me songs you wrote be-fore, I tell you
F
E
31
this my poi-son prince, you'll soon be knock in' on hea-ven's door. Some kind - a
Am
C
F
34
poi - son prince with your eyes in a daze, some kind - a poi - son prince, your

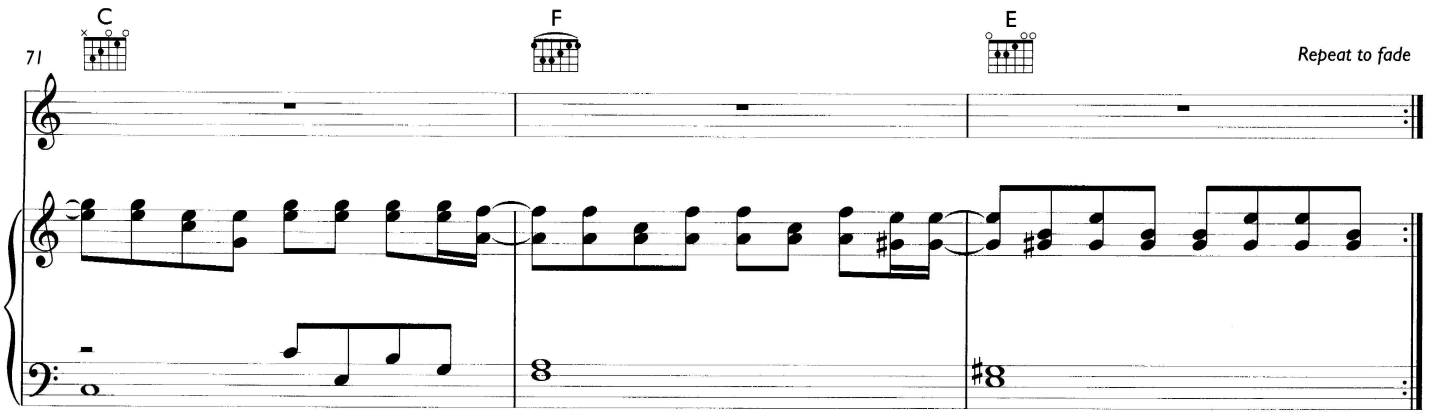

37
E
Am
C
life is like a maze, and what we all want and what we all crave is an
40
F
E
up-beat song so we can dance the night a - -
43
Am
C
F
way.
46
E
Am
C


49
F
To Coda
E
2. Oh
52
N.C.
who said life was ea - sy? Who said life was fair? Who said no-bo-dy gives a damn and
55
no-bo-dy ev-en cares? The way you're act-ing now like you've left that all be-hind, you've
58
D.% al Coda
giv-en up, you've giv-en in an-o-ther suc-ker of that slime. Some kind of


Coda
E
Am
60
Some kind of poi - son prince with your
C
F
62
eyes in a daze, some kind of poi - son prince, your
E
Am
64
life is like a maze, and what we all want and what


66
C
F
we all crave is an up - beat song so we can


68
E
Am
dance the night a - way.


71
C
F
E
Repeat to fade